

HONOLULU, HAWAII, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1909.

THE WHOLE WORLD IS AT WAR WITH ALCOHOL

PARADISE PARAGRAPHS

BY WILL SABIN.

Prohibition is a "rum go."

The clergy should patronize the Bishops Bank.

Apple sauce was first used in the Garden of Eden.

They say that "Time will tell." That's probably the reason so many folks are "doing time."

Moses led the children of Israel out of the wilderness. Peary and Cook led the Eski-Moses into the wilderness.

Dr. Cook's bill-of-fare was confined to an ice scream.

No sooner had Peary and Cook discovered the Pole than our Jack Atkinson discovers the Russian.

Venus and the moon were in conjunction on the late King Kalakaua's birthday anniversary. If Rex had his choice of apartments in the heavenly regions he would probably choose the gin-and-milky way.

Thursday evening last Jim Quinn gave a reception in the alleged City Hall, to hackmen and chauffeurs, for the purpose of systematizing a bill of fare for vehicles exposed for hire. On the same evening the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association gave a banquet at the Young Hotel at which a bill-of-fare was the main consideration.

Is there any significance in the fact that a doctor is to take the census of the Hawaiian Islands? Our census-taker is a doctor, a clerk, and a victor. As a doctor he will, of course, reach the pulse of the public; as a clerk (which is English for "clerk") he will get his figures straight; and as a victor (he is Dr. Victor Clark) he'll triumph. Nor is he a Victor Talking Machine, tho he'll obey "His Master's Voice." (Business office please collect from Bergstrom for this advertisement).

The Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association, according to a Honolulu business man, is the second best-conducted business institution in the world. The Catholic Church, he says, and he is a good member thereof, is the first. Standard Oil, as per his opinion, comes third.

No one ever heard of an employee of the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association, or of the Standard Oil Company, going wrong. If they ever do, it is oiled or sugared over.

Sanford Dole,
Is a worthy soul;
And an honest soul is he!
As a governor—(fudge)!
But as U. S. Judge,
Why, the best of judges is he!

By this time, perhaps, the town's forgotten all about Writer E. P. Irwin's alleged roast on Hawaii, ancient the muchly and overabused sugar-barons, et cetera, but, if it hasn't quite put the subject from its mind, let me ask Irwin to read the second verse of the twenty-second chapter of Ezekiel (in the Bible), where he will find these words, which he can take unto his self as he sees fit: "Now, thou son of man, wilt thou judge, wilt thou judge the bloody city? yea, thou shalt shew her all her abomination." Inasmuch as Irwin didn't show Honolulu ALL her abominations, any more than he showed her all her virtues, it may be taken for granted that he is merciful even if incomplete in his writings.

The Hawaii Promotion Committee,
(May it never know poverty's ills!)
Is yearning for something that's pretty
In the way of a catch-phrase that thrills.
It has offered a prize for a slogan
To publish on bill-boards and bills,
So, herewith I make the suggestion:
Call the islands "The sugary pills";
"Uncle Samuel's sugary pills!"

Sugar-coated these islands are, surely;
These isles are the real candy-kids!
What better catch-phrase can you mention,
Tho every catch-phrase bids?
We're the Pills of the Peaceful Pacific;
We're the Paradise Pills of the Sea!
And for peace there's no better specific
Than these isles of profound strata-gee.
We're the pills for the enemy—See?

Oh, please remember John Thomas De Bolt,
Judge John of the Wig and the Gown;
How he grins with delight when the jury returns;
How he roars when a lawyer plays clown.
He's the logical man for the bench that's supreme;
As a judge of the circuit he's great;
Oh, please to remember Judge Thomas De Bolt,
Tho he says he is no candidate!

John Jacob Astor's divorce, as noted in The Star, was collusive. While the Astors have no social standing in decent society, their money and a subsidized butler, when it came to preparing their divorce, perfected the perjured plot. Oh, you yellow Astors! Degeneracy, erotomania and morbid madness are so often the price of riches, that it is sometimes a consolation to be poor. See Rockefeller.

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TAX ON IMMIGRATION

(By C. C. Clark.)

America is the land of opportunity as well as the land of hospitality. The illimitable advantages of a representative and popular government joined with an attitude of arms widestretched in welcome to the world, have sprinkled thick with the native American the foreign element in every State in the Union.

Nor has it been any half-hearted hospitality, nor any restricted citizenship to which this republic of the free has bidden the peoples of the Old World. The best that we have has always been as free to the newcomer as to our own. The records of all our large cities are written thick with typical signatures rich in suggestions of other lands.

But the time has come when historic hospitality must draw and know its limitations. When hospitality is abused it must also be abridged—and the blood of many races mingled in this republic must rebel against the unworthy and the ungrateful, who seek our shores for a selfish looting and a swift exit with quick gotten gains.

Men and women who come here to play an honest part, to enrich our industries with honest thrift, to support and uplift our institutions, who have a high moral sense of their obligations to themselves, their country and their God, should be welcomed to the end of time.

But the wisdom, justice and firmness of our American statesmanship should be equal to some legislation to discourage or discontinue these tramp immigrants who come to eat up our fields of glorious opportunity, and then in the first arid season to skip away with full bellies, to some country from which they came, carrying our privileges as spoils to enrich some land that knows neither reciprocity nor exchange.

It is unjust to American workmen, born under our flag, or pledged to its fortunes, unjust to our industries, unjust to the farmer, whose honest toil is thus unguarded against unequal conditions.

What is the consistency of a tariff for the sake of American industry, if the tramps of all countries can come without any tax, to prosper upon our marvelous opportunities, and then scamper away with half enough American money in their wallets to pay the national debt?

OSCAR TELLS AN OLD STORY

Gadder rount me in front, liddle chiltren, und I vill amuse myself mit der story of Chack und der Beanspole.

Diss young feller, Chack, was der sun of a lady who kept a delicatessen. Von day she tolt him to take a piece of mettwurst down by der Chamber of Kommerz to a man vich wass so busy selling stocks und bonts dot he hartly hat dime to take light nourishment, und he used to eat all his meals standing up sidding down.

Vell, Chack wass valking along mit hiss feet near der postofis ven he met a chiant. Diss chiant's name wass Schlingel. He wass a six-footer, ef you measured him across der vest, but he wass only two feet high. Dot wass becoss he wass a Early Drawf or kintergarten chiant. "Blease, you bedder gife me dot mettwurst, Chack, or I will take you away from id," said Schlingel. Diss mate our hero gickle to be spoke mit so lartch by such a liddle, Shetland pony chiant. So he k-nocked der chiant on der brain mit der mettwurst und utterlyly ruined id.

"Ach, vot vill I dit now?" cried Chack from hiss face ould. "Ef I take diss by der Chamber of Kommerz man, he vill nod belief I am telling a lie. Ef I take id back to my mutter she vill kick me on her ankle mit a picks foot." So Chack decidet to return in der obbosite d'region und run aawy from himself.

Quickly obening a can of kitney beans mit hiss four-bladet pickle fork-he planted von of der kitneys. Before you can belief id, a bean pole shot up mit hantles on for hiss feet like a telegraph pole. Den armed mit der remains of der mettwurst, vich barked choyously like der dumb frent id wass. Chack climbed himself to der top, pushing himself off ad der fourteend floor. Dere he saw a familiar sound—a chiant's castle mate of Sviss cheese. Id belonged by a Sviss chiant named Anton, und he wass ferry, ferry strong. Sooch a liddle mite as Chack coult easily concealment himself in von of der holes in der castle. He coult hear der chiant sleeping mit hiss eyes-shut und hiss mout open like a alligator.

Chack tot diss wass a goot opening for a pright young man, und he hopped in. Right away quick der chiant voke up strangling mit a choking sensation. Id wass yust on der tip of his tongue to oxglain, "Vell, hat I swallowed a fly?" but before he coult ask himself der facts, Chack otractet all his teet mit hiss pocket corkscrew. Consequently, der chiant wass impossible to bite him.

Den Chack saiched der chiant for carfare, und fount a \$10 bill all in silfer. Mit diss Chack vent back to der elefator. "Now I can buy myself a swort to slice der colt boiled ham mit," he vispered aloud. "How happy mutter vill be!"

But ven he got back he fount hiss mutter coult nefer be happy. Der Chamber of Kommerz man hat married her to keep from starving to death.—Fred Schaeffer in Seattle Star.

SCIENTISTS AND SOCIOLOGISTS JOIN GREAT MODERN CRUSADE

(From the Philadelphia Ledger.)

Among the events of universal importance for which the year 1909 always must be remembered is the general anti-saloon movement. Tremendous forces representing widely separated interests and springing up all over the civilized world are arrayed to fight for the benefit of all mankind. At this moment there may be lacking that co-ordination necessary to reach the highest degree of success, but it can scarcely be doubted that the common aim is sure of a speedy realization when the amazing work of the last year is carefully analyzed.

Physicians, legislative bodies, charity organizations, anti-saloon leagues, anti alcoholic congresses, and even business corporations have all had a hand in the work. The net results of the activities of the year point to a decrease in the sale and consumption of alcoholic drinks and the rational treatment of the victims of alcohol. It is safe to assume that the day is in sight when it can no longer be said that intoxicated men are clubbed by policemen, dragged to police stations to suffer agonies, arraigned in court in a state of mental and physical collapse after a night of wretchedness, and then either turned loose in the street or sent to the workhouse.

Among the notable facts recurred in recent weeks the most hopeful for the inebriate is the prompt cure announced by a prominent physician of New York. Dr. Alexander Lambert. He has found a combination of drugs in ordinary use which seems likely to revolutionize medical treatment in the cases of the victims of morphine, cocaine and alcohol.

Equally important is the general trend toward the idea of the custodial colony for advanced cases of inebriety. This was urged at length some ten days ago by Mr. Bailey B. Burritt, Assistant Secretary of the States Charities Aid Association of New York at the State Conference of Charities for Massachusetts in Boston.

Within the week the news has come from Pittsburgh that the United States Steel Corporation has decided to make an effort to control the drinking of 25,000 persons in Fayette County, Penn. interested in the manufacture of coke, and will invest \$10,000,000 in the project to obtain possession of the nine breweries of the county. This merger is being conducted in the name of the Pittsburgh Brewing Company, but it is understood that the Steel Corporation is back of the enterprise, and that the idea is to say when and where the coke workers shall drink. The sale of beer by the keg or by the barrel to the men is what the corporation objects to, and this it will try to remedy.

For more than a year figures on drinking have been gathered among the coke workers, and it was found that for seventy-two hours after each pay day the coke ovens do not run more than two-thirds capacity and there is scarcely a pay day when hundreds of tons of coke are not ruined by inability to get proper men to care for it in the ovens. In this move the corporation is backed by the saloon keepers and business men of Fayette County. It has been shown that 75 per cent of the crimes in the county are committed within forty-eight hours after each pay day.

A novel move to enforce prohibition has just been made at Fairchild, Free-stone County, Texas, under the Fitz-nugh-Robinson liquor law. One saloon is allowed to each 500 inhabitants. The town had been "dry" and recently went "wet." Applications for licenses were made at once to the Controller, who approved them. But no saloons were opened.

It was found that all the applicants whose applications had been approved were prohibition men.

The country was stirred a month ago by the accounts of a temperance parade of tremendous significance in Chicago. There were 25,000 men, women and children in the line, and at the head of the parade rode Gen. Frederick Dent Grant. It was a non-partisan affair, not under the auspices of the Prohibition Party, the Anti-Saloon League, or of any of the recognized organizations which fight the liquor question from the "dry" side. One of the dominant features of this parade was the number of men in

it. A vote on the abolishment of the saloon is to be taken at the next election, and if a majority vote "dry" 7,000 saloons have thirty days in which to get out of business.

In the last year an effort has been put forth in Germany to find out how much is spent there for drink. The Imperial Statistical Bureau has learned that 10 per cent of the average family's income goes in this manner, most of it for beer.

A NEW CURE FOR ALCOHOLISM.

The Twelfth International Anti-Alcoholic Congress, which was held in London a few weeks ago, accomplished a great deal of important work of permanent value. The Congress was remarkable for the Government recognition of the alcoholic problem, and the number of leading physicians who participated in the services. The scope of the activities of the congress will be referred to more particularly later.

One of the really urgent questions in connection with the alcoholic problem, as has been indicated already, is the treatment of the inebriate. Much is to be hoped from Dr. Lambert's discovery, which already has had a thorough trial, with the most favorable results, in the wards of Bellevue Hospital. The remedy is a combination of belladonna, xanthoxylum, and hyoscyamus, given in hourly doses, gradually increased in strength, over a period of several days. It seems to be of equal value in the treatment of victims of morphine, cocaine, and alcohol. According to Dr. Lambert, there is no case beyond the hope extended by the new formula, although he does not pronounce the compound an absolute cure all. A curious feature of the treatment is that the drug to which the patient has been addicted can be taken with the remedy as long as there is any craving for it (the drug).

Here is what Dr. T. D. Crothers of Hartford, Conn., one of the delegates to the London Congress, has to say concerning the future treatment of the inebriate:

"With the extinction of the saloon and alcohol as a beverage many of the very active causes of criminality, pauperism, inebriety, and insanity will disappear. A new realm of cause and effect will come in and a new step forward will be made to lighten life and avoid its present perils.

"Another evident indication is that inebriates and alcoholic victims will be gathered into hospitals and treated as sick and diseased. In nine different States in the Union there are bills introduced for the organization of such hospitals and the appropriation of money to build them.

"It is also evident that this great alcoholic problem, urged with such enthusiasm by laymen and philanthropists, is particularly a public health and hygienic question, and one in which physicians should be the leaders and teachers. They must tell the public what to do and how to avoid the causes of this and other diseases. These are some of the great facts rising higher and higher in the confused public opinion of today which indicate clearly the new dawn and the new solution along scientific lines of the great alcoholic problem."

The recent Anti-Alcoholic Congress in London probably was the most important ever held. To the surprise of diplomatic circles, the Conservative Government of Great Britain not only invited the congress to meet in London, but took an active part in promoting it. To signalize it as an event of national importance the Duke of Connaught was made Honorary President. More than thirty leading physicians and medical teachers were among the officers, besides many members of Parliament, lords and Bishops.

Formal invitations were sent to sixteen nations by the Home Secretary to have delegates present, and all responded. The majority of them sent leading medical men and government officials. In addition, temperance societies, church organizations, and reform movements from all over the world were represented, so that in all there were between 1,400 and 1,500 at the conference. It was the largest gathering of the kind ever held. The declared purpose of the Congress was

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